

Pure Clob Road

16 Horsepower

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Are you weary my friends of me comin' 'round
Draggin' my chains 'cross your floor
You once had a stained glass look in your eye
Well, not any moreThe train moves fast as I walk this track
Carryin' sin in my sack
Same in the front as it is in the rear
He's taken our stripes on his backYea on down to here, yea, on down to hereI will not walk if you did not walk
I will not breathe if you did not breathe
But sin in my marrow, well this road is so narrow
I cannot breathe, my Lord this road is pure clobYea, on down to here, yea, on down to hereI figured that I would
fall, yea well, I left it all
Sin in my marrow, yea well this road is so narrow
I cannot breathe, my Lord this road is pure clobYea, on down to here, yea, on down to here
Yea, on down to here, yea, on down to here

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